**Will You Forgive Me**
*Nancy McCallion*
A man can lead a double life he’s got two ways to lose
A woman she got one life a woman’s got to choose
I thought I had me one good love I thought I had me two
But thinking ain’t like living and I’ve proved to be untrue

Will you forgive me when I’m gone and far away
Will you forgive me when I’m dead and in my grave
Will you forgive me for those willful, wicked, wanton things I do
I have my troubles too

A memory ain’t nothing but a line beneath the eye
A sorry set of circumstance that came and passed you by
And all your lists and ledgers they might well be left to chance
In truth you’re only flying by the seat of someone’s pants

A man can lead a double life he’s got two ways to lose
A woman she got one life a woman’s got to choose
She’ll always have her reasons and she’ll always say because
And some will miss what might have been and some will miss what was

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